



# OYSTER-SHELL BONNET & D DANDY CHIGNAUNS

Of all the queer fashions you ever did see  
You of something shall hear if you listen to me  
It's of the proud lasses who ramble along,  
With a bundle of hair which they call a Chignon,

## CHORUS—

Must twig the young lasses as they walk a'long  
With an oyster-shell bounet & dandy Chignon,

Of such comical dresses & comical ways,  
They'd no such idea in my Grandmother's days,  
They were homely & comely went cleanly along,  
With bonnets to hide their sweet face from sun,

Billy Snip went to walk with his sister-in-law,  
At the back of her head she'd a great bunch of straw  
She trimmed it up neatly but it came undone,  
And a young fellow cried Miss you've drop'd your  
Chignon,

My wife wears a Chignon says Liverpool Jack,  
Ill swear it's as big as a soldier's knapsack.  
She gave birth to a daughter last Sunday but one,  
That was make'd on the head with a laides Chign

I know a young damsel named Mary M'Call,  
The other night I was invited to go to a ball,  
So in order to make her look handsome & fine—  
She'd a Chignon before & another behind,

There's an old cobbler's daughter lives over the way,  
Said she'd have a Chignon to make her look gay,  
She to mented her father & did him so vex,  
He made her a Chignon with bristles & wax,

On Saturday morning young carrotty Peg,  
Fell into the gutter & fractured her leg,  
She dirtied her dress & some cow dung got on  
Her oyster-shell bonnet & dandy Chignon,

Old Mrs Goeasy it's true pon my life  
The bridge of her nose is as sharp as a knife  
She's two bony legs & she's turned 81,  
Her oyster-shell bonnets & Chignon

Mrs Flash in a dream the other night left her bed,  
And in a mistake put the po on her head  
O what are you at says her poor husband Paul,  
Why says she I am trying my new waterfall,